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HOTEL ALBERT.
NEW BERNE, N. C.

M. PATTERSON & SON, Proprietors.

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A LONG FELT WANT SUPPLIED.

THE NEW

— HOTEL — ALBERT —

New Berne, North Carolina.

THE ONLY HOTEL IN THE CITY SUPPLIED WITH ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES,
AND BUILT EXPRESSLY FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF THE TRAVELING
PUBLIC, NOW OPEN FOR THE RECEPTION OF GUESTS.

M. PATTERSON & SON,
PROPRIETORS.

HOTEL ALBERT

is a new departure in the ancient city of New Berne; it is the first time in its history that an attempt has been made to fill the requirements of the traveling public, in the erection of a good Hotel building; in this attempt the proprietor has been eminently successful, and has now supplied a long felt want.

Hotel Albert is located in the heart of the business portion of the city; it is constructed of brick, has 60 feet front and is 165 feet deep. It is three stories in height, the front of the building as well as the inside is finished in an elaborate and beautiful manner. The Hotel is well supplied with water-closets and bath-rooms. There are gas fixtures all through the house, and water is carried into every room throughout the building. The water used in the Hotel, for drinking purposes, comes from an artesian well, an analysis of the State Chemist shows it to be very good.

The Hotel is also furnished with an unlimited supply of rain water. From an observatory on the top of the building, there is an extensive and magnificent view of the broad Neuse river and the picturesque Trent, and of the extensive forests around New Berne, studded with farms. Hotel Albert is constructed expressly for the accommodation of tourists with their families, also for infirm persons who are seeking for renewed vigor and health in a climate exempt from the icy blasts of the North, and the torrid heats of the Gulf States.

There are speaking tubes from each floor connecting with the office.

Electric bells in every room.

Radiators in every room.

There is a first-class Barber Saloon in the basement.

A fine Billiard room, also a baggage room.

An Omnibus line runs in connection with the Norfolk steamers and the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad.

There are first-class Livery Stables near the Hotel from which good teams can be obtained to visit the places of interest around New Berne.

The table will be well supplied from the home market, also from the markets abroad, and will be first-class. Every attention will be paid to secure the comfort and happiness of the guests.

The average size of the bed rooms in Hotel Albert is 15 by 18 feet, with large windows, and over each door there is a patent transom glass, or light with a patent transom lifter. The whole building is so constructed that there is a free circulation of air throughout.

Each room has water carried into it, and the floors are covered either with Brussels or ingrain carpeting of elegant designs. There are woven spring mattresses on each bed. The furniture is of cherry, rich and elaborate.

The Special Parlor is carpeted with Brussels. The furniture is of black walnut, covered with crimson plush. There is also an elegant upright piano, rose wood, of rich full tone.

The spacious hall-ways on second and third floors are 20 feet wide, lighted from the roof and are carpeted in Brussels.

The dining room is spacious, well ventilated with windows on each side, with inside blinds; the ceiling is lofty and finished in native wood, and laid off in a beautiful design; the walls are of French gray with gilt mouldings. In the rear of this beautiful and cosey dining room is the carving room, and in the rear of this is the kitchen department so constructed that no odor arising from cooking can be discerned in the dining room.

The inside walls of Hotel Albert are, with the exception of the dining room, white, in hard finish, and are in beautiful contrast with the rich bright cherry color of the wood work, and also with the furniture of same wood. In a word Hotel Albert is the neatest, most comfortable and the cosiest Hotel in the State of North Carolina. Too much credit cannot be awarded to the enterprising and energetic proprietors, Messrs. M. Patterson & Son, for the erection of this Hotel; they deserve success.

TERMS OF BOARD.

Two dollars, two and a half and three dollars per day, according to location.

ROUTES TO NEW BERNE.

There are two ways, both desirable, by which persons can travel comfortably to New Berne; one route is from Goldsboro, North Carolina, by way of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad; another is, by way of Norfolk, Virginia, from thence to New Berne by the Old Dominion line of steamers. They will pass through the Albemarle and Chesapeake canal, through Pamlico sound and up the Neuse to New Berne. From New Berne they can visit the different places on the Neuse and Trent rivers by steam, and the sea coast by the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad.



GENERAL REMARKS.

It has been truthfully said, that there is no space of territory in any of the original thirteen States of the American Union so little known, so little visited and seen by other than its residents, and of which the characters have been so little noticed or appreciated as Eastern North Carolina; and yet, there is no part of the entire Atlantic Sea Board that offers as many inducements to emigrants of means; with all of her wealth of forests, rich in valuable timber; her immense fisheries, her every variety of soil—some of it the richest on earth—capable of producing all the great staples; her immense oyster-beds, as yet comparatively untouched; her unrivaled climate exempt alike from the chilling blasts of the North, and the torrid heats of the Gulf States; her extensive navigable rivers, bayous, bays and creeks, the ever swelling tide of emigration has never crossed her borders. This tide has turned North and West until it crossed the continent, and peopled those vast solitudes with a race of dauntless energy and great aspiration; and new States were formed, cities rose on every hand, school houses multiplied, steam-boats plowed their way upon every river, and the continent was spanned with an iron track, and the shrill whistle of the locomotive was heard bearing on its rumbling train the productions of far off China and Japan. In the geographical centre of this magnificent region the city of New Berne is beautifully situated at the junction of Neuse and Trent rivers, the Neuse forming its eastern and northern, and the Trent its southern boundary—both wide and beautiful streams. The soil upon which it is built is light and sandy and gently slopes to the rivers, consequently the drainage is perfect. It is well laid out; has twenty miles of streets, and they are made to conform to the course of both rivers, their general direction being north and south and east and west, or very nearly so. They are well shaded with maple, ash and huge spreading elm trees, with their branches almost interlacing, forming an arched canopy of verdure over the streets, hence the sobriquet of Elm City.

The houses are generally of wood, plain, old-fashioned square mansions, a few being in the cottage style. Many of them are embowered in evergreen creepers, and surrounded with elegant flower yards; during the greater part of the year the city is a rose bed of beauty. Such is the gentle mildness of the climate, that exotic plants, both from the extreme north and the extreme south, become acclimated, and roses, of which there are a great variety, bloom in the open air until the middle of December.

There are some fine brick dwellings, and also quite a number of elegant brick stores. It is a strangely picturesque place, full of strong contrasts. The plain, quiet, easy-going ways of the old *regime* are in striking contrast with the rush, dash and roar and the unceasing, energetic push of the new era that has dawned upon the people. Several of the streets are shelled, making elegant drives.

Owing to the situation of New Berne at the junction of two wide rivers, and only 28 statute miles from the ocean, the winters are very mild; the air is crisp and bracing, the average heat is 40 degrees in winter. Spring opens in February, and in March the flower yards put on their mantle of beauty, and the trees are in full verdure. During the summer months the heat is not as oppressive as it is in the Northern States, and the extreme hot weather lasts but a short time.

Sun strokes are of very rare occurrence, and are almost unknown. The average heat in the summer months is 75 degrees. The proximity to the ocean and the country being penetrated in every direction by broad sounds and water courses, modifies the heat.

The prevailing winds during the summer months are from the south-west and south-east, and they are of daily regularity. A perfectly calm summer night is of rare occurrence in the city of New Berne and is considered phenomenal. There are but few still calm days in the course of a year, the number being much less than immediately on the sea coast. The winter may be termed the only season of calms.

New Berne is a fine resort for those afflicted with or disposed to pulmonary diseases. During the months of October, November, and part of December, the climate is of such delicious softness that mere existence becomes a pleasure; the atmosphere is singularly bright and clear, and such is its transparency, that objects at a great distance seem near. Out door labor during the entire year is very seldom interrupted either by excessive heat or excessive cold; there are more working days in the course of a year than in the more Northern States.

A great deal of ignorance exists as regards the healthfulness of Eastern North Carolina; the uninformed think it the land of pestilence; this ignorance is now being rapidly dispelled, but was at one time so widely spread that a person living in the interior of the State, who contemplated a journey east, invariably made his will before he started and solicited the prayers of the faithful for his safe return to his mountain home. If his stay was prolonged east he generally improved in his physique before he turned his steps homeward. We judge a tree by its fruits, and we form our opinion of the healthfulness of a city from the general appearance of its inhabitants, their longevity and the death rate; upon this basis, the city of New Berne can make as good a showing as any city in the United States. The diseases so prevalent in the Northern States and in the hilly and mountain regions, such as typhoid fever, consumption, pneumonia, diphtheria and scarlet fever have no abiding place in New Berne. It is an indisputable fact, that the only fevers prevalent here are of a mild type and yield quickly to medical treatment.

It is generally conceded by medical men of intelligence, that pine regions, or the regions in which the turpentine pines are the principal forest growth, are favorable to health and longevity. The balsamic effect of these trees is soothing to weak and delicate constitutions. The good effects of the winter climate of New Berne on persons from abroad, having weak lungs, is noticeable, and a prolonged stay here is generally followed by a permanent cure. The reasons are simply these: New Berne stands upon ground that was once a pine

forest; she is surrounded in every direction to the distance of 30 or more miles by forests, the growth of which is mostly the turpentine pine; two sides of the city are washed by broad running rivers. She has daily the sea breeze; and the drainage is perfect; in a word it may be asserted without fear of successful contradiction, that there is no part of the United States where pulmonary patients stand a better chance of being cured,—we will go further and say,—as good a chance of being cured as in New Berne. It is a sanatorium. As evidence of the truthfulness of this statement, New Berne with its suburbs contains 9000 people, and the county of which she is the chief town has a population of twenty thousand, and yet there are but eight practicing physicians. These assertions are made in the full sincerity of belief that they are true.

Any one can, with reasonable prudence, enjoy as good health in any portion of Eastern North Carolina, to say nothing of New Berne, as they can anywhere in the Western or Northern part of the United States.

There are some very good schools in New Berne in which the high branches of education are taught, and the charges for tuition are low.

The people of New Berne are justly proud of their two steam fire engine companies. The supply of water is unlimited from twenty-six unexhaustible bored wells, to say nothing of the two rivers.

The society of the city is excellent.

The new court house is an elegant building, the finest one of the kind in the State.

The new Academy building is also a fine structure and will accommodate 600 pupils.

There is one National bank and one private banking house, one cotton and grain exchange, one theatre, one daily and three weekly papers, two book and job printing offices.

The latitude is $35^{\circ} 6' 15''$; longitude $77^{\circ} 2' 30''$ west.

CEDAR GROVE CEMETERY.

This large and beautiful resting place for the dead, was presented to the city of New Berne by Christ Church, the first Colonial Church in New Berne. It is partly surrounded by a wall built of conglomerate shell rock. The gateway is an arched entrance of stone, that daily and nightly drips drops of water as though it was weeping for the departed ones that lie within the enclosure.

There is not a more interesting spot in New Berne, and none so dear to the people. Upon entering, the ground rises gently, and then falls gracefully away into soft slopes of green.

On your right at the entrance, is the tomb of the distinguished John Stanly, who was suddenly stricken with paralysis in the hour of his triumph in debate. While we look upon his honored tomb, we recall "his flowing courtesy to all men," his grand and brilliant career in political life, "his rare affability and temper in debate that awakened admiration among his opponents." Near him is the resting place of the much loved and highly gifted H. T. Guion. On your left is the tomb of Major John Daves, one of the gallant leaders of the band of heroes that stormed Stoney Point in the days that tried men's souls. Farther on are the tombs of the Spaight, the Washingtons, the Shepards and Bryan, all distinguished in law and in the service of the State. The courtly, dignified, learned and upright Manly sleeps in a vault. Farther on is the sarcophagus of the great Gaston, the cotemporary of Clay, Webster, Calhoun and Marshall, whose name lives in history and in song and story. In front of you, on a swelling knoll, is the monument to the Confederate dead, surmounted by a life-size marble statue of a soldier; and underneath repose the remains of men who fell in the "Lost Cause," and now await the last bugle call.

"On Fame's eternal camping ground,
Their silent tents are spread;
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouac of the dead."

On your right is the monument of John Daves Hughes who

lost his life in the great storm at Beaufort, North Carolina, August 18th, 1879, while saving helpless women and children from a watery grave. "Greater love hath no man than this; that a man lay down his life for his friends." In that howling tempest and vortex of raging seas, he was swept to destruction. The sea gave up its dead, the gallant Christian youth sleeps with his forefathers, and on the desolate sand waste the murmuring waves softly chant his requiem. Farther on is the tomb of the talented and much loved R. S. Donnell, whom the people of North Carolina delighted to honor. In this sacred spot is the resting place of New Berne's Christian poetess, Mrs. Susan J. Hancock, who sung her song in sweet and lofty strains; also the graves of the wonderfully gifted and accomplished poetess and writer, Mrs. Mary Bayard Clarke and that of her husband, the learned and gallant Col. William J. Clarke. On all sides are tall graceful monuments shining in whiteness and purity. Venerable cedars, the trembling aspen, the silver maple, the funereal cypress, the broad spreading elm, and

"The dew dropping willows,
Like fond weeping mourners,
Bend over the graves."

Beneath you and around you are flowers of a thousand varying hues. At night the grand old grove is vocal with the notes of the mocking bird, chanting its evening song of praise.

The people of New Berne love this City of the Dead; in it repose her dead for the past century; it tells them of their great statesmen and their heroic soldiers

"Who sleep their last sleep
And have fought their last battle,"

and it tells them of loved ones now gone.

THE NATIONAL CEMETERY.

“DULCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI.”

On the outskirts of the city is the National Cemetery, nearly eight acres in extent, in which repose the remains of three thousand two hundred and seventy-four soldiers of the Federal Government. The shape of the Cemetery is that of an oblong square; the land rises gradually from the entrance gate, giving it somewhat the appearance of a vast amphitheatre. The grounds are surrounded by a brick wall, wrought in panels; near the entrance, is a beautiful cottage built of shell rock, embowered in trailing ivy, running roses and the sweet scented jasmine; and around it are parterres of choice exotics. Inside of the walls of the cemetery on three sides, are hedges of the magnificent evergreen euonymus, kept, as are the entire grounds, in perfect order. The cemetery is laid out in oblong squares, so as to conform in shape with the outer wall; the avenues run at right angles, and are planted with many varieties of trees, forming arched canopies of green verdure.

On the right hand at the entrance, there is a magnificent grove of maple trees, one hundred and ten in number, planted so as to form a cross, called the “Sylvan Shade;” the design is unique.

The country outside the limits of the enclosure has a peculiar beauty of its own; it is gently undulating; rising into small hills and then gracefully falling away into level plains, dotted here and there over the land-scape, with groves of green.

In the middle of the grounds of this beautiful cemetery is a tall flag-staff with the flag of the United States flying in graceful folds.

“Forever float that Standard Sheet.”

On the left of the flag-staff is a monument of granite erected to the memory of Robert F. Lehman, a civilian, who enacted a prominent and useful part in the history of the State. Near him is a monument to the memory of David

Heaton, who was a friend to the State of his adoption. There is also another monument to the memory of a gallant Irishman.

Around these monuments sleep the remains of over three thousand soldiers, whose names, nativity and regiment, are designated on marble head-boards. The graves of the unknown dead are designated by square blocks of marble.

Interspersed throughout the grounds are over one hundred varieties of evergreen shrubbery, selected with great care, and planted with skill and taste. At short distances apart on the main avenue, are copies of appropriate verses, written in large characters on painted stands. We select the following lines as exceedingly neat and appropriate :

“The neighing troops, the flashing blade,
The bugle’s stirring blast,
The charge,—the dreadful cannonade,
The din and shout are past.”

And they are past, we trust forever. No more will this mighty continent rock to and fro with the tramp of contending hosts. “The old Ship of State” is now sailing on in smooth seas of peace, plenty and prosperity, and the starry flag waves over a united country.

“Now give our voices to the breeze—our banner to the sky;
Let stars to kindred stars bear up our orisons on high,
God save our sacred Union; the gift our fathers gave,
For which they fought and fell in many a hero grave.”

SCENERY.

The visitor to Eastern North Carolina, will not see what is generally termed fine scenery; but there is a something in the landscape, that never fails to attract the notice and excite the admiration of the stranger. There are no snow-capped mountains, no billowy rolling country, whose hill-tops are covered with umbrageous oaks, and whose sloping sides are clothed in green. There are no laughing rivulets, no leaping cascades, no bubbling fountains, no sparkling brooks, no fairy dells; but there are wide, grand rolling rivers, whose distant shores sink below the horizon. There are deep creeks and bayous whose "glassy surface is scarcely disturbed by a ruder breath than the zephyrs of Spring," whose banks are fringed with waving cane and giant grasses, and dotted with magnificent green and scarlet hollies, with huge poplars, graceful maples, and the funereal cypress, and are festooned from tree-top to tree-top with the fragrant yellow jasmine, the luxuriant creeping bamboo, or the wild muscadine grape, forming a deep and dense shade impervious to the rays of a summer sun.

There are wide and grassy savannas dotted with groves of pine and carpeted with an endless variety of gorgeously brilliant flowers, whose beauty is enhanced by the transparent purity of the air, and the genial warmth of the sun. There are forests of giant oaks and mammoth pines draped in moss, tall, graceful junipers and lordly cedars that were venerable patriarchs of the forest when the tide of emigration first broke upon our shores. There is something awe-inspiring in the solemn stillness of these pathless solitudes; no sound is heard save the sighing of the wind in the overshadowing canopy of green, or the lonely booming echo of decayed falling limbs. There are placid lakes whose waters are of crystalline purity, and whose shores are of emerald hue. There are grand inland seas, whose rolling waves are sometimes lashed into fury by the howling tempest, and upon whose outer bounds the surge of Old Ocean rolls its wild, profound, eternal bass.

HUNTING.

The greater part of Eastern North Carolina being in primeval forest, abounds in game of the larger class. Deer, foxes, raccoons and opossum are plentiful. Wild cats and bears are rather too numerous, in some parts, for the comfort of the farmers; besides, there is a "considerable sprinkling" of alligators. The sooner the three last mentioned are removed from the face of the country, the better it will be for those who live in the cleared swamp lands or on lands bordered by marshy creeks.

The privilege of hunting on nine-tenths of the land can be had, by merely requesting permission of the owners; generally, the owners will gladly participate in the sport. The usual weapon in use here is the double-barrel breech-loader with fixed ammunition. Rifles are seldom used. There are great quantities of feathered game. The rivers, sounds and creeks abound in various kinds of water fowl. It may be safely asserted, and without fear of successful contradiction, that there is no State lying on the Atlantic seaboard, possibly with the exception of Florida, that abounds so plentifully with game of so many varieties, as Eastern North Carolina, and none in which the facilities of getting through the country with light draft boats and all other appurtenances required by hunting parties, are as great, and none in which the expenses are as light. The hunter so far from being deemed a source of revenue as he is in Florida, is looked upon more in the light of a visitor, and treated accordingly. Near New Berne, on the line of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad, is the best hunting ground in the State.

FISHING.

The waters of Eastern North Carolina abound in fish, and probably there are a greater variety than in any other part of the world, and there is no pursuit followed more ardently by the people, both for pleasure and profit. The creeks abound in black bass and speckled trout. In the rivers, at certain seasons, every variety of salt water fish are caught. So extensively are fish caught in the waters of the Neuse and Trent rivers, that the business gives employment to a great number of persons, and the shipping of them to the interior of the State the year round, packed in ice during the summer months, is followed to a great extent. There are no laws in North Carolina prohibiting fishing with hook and line, the favorite mode in vogue with sportsmen. The statutory enactments apply to fishing with nets and seines.

YACHTING.

No part of the Atlantic Seaboard offers finer cruising grounds for yachts of light draught, than the waters of Eastern North Carolina. Neuse river, ten miles wide at its mouth, with a course of eighty miles to go and return. The broad Pamlico sound, the placid Pamlico river, Core sound and Beaufort harbor, with towns and watering places situated upon them all, make Eastern North Carolina a delightful place of resort for yachtmen. They may come here and rest assured that they will get all the wind and rough seas they may care to encounter. At the mouth of Neuse river, with the wind blowing from the north-east, the seas run sufficiently high to put a good size yacht's bowsprit and cat-heads out of sight. The great advantage here attendant upon yachting is the absence of calm weather; there being but few days in the year, that there is not a good sailing breeze.

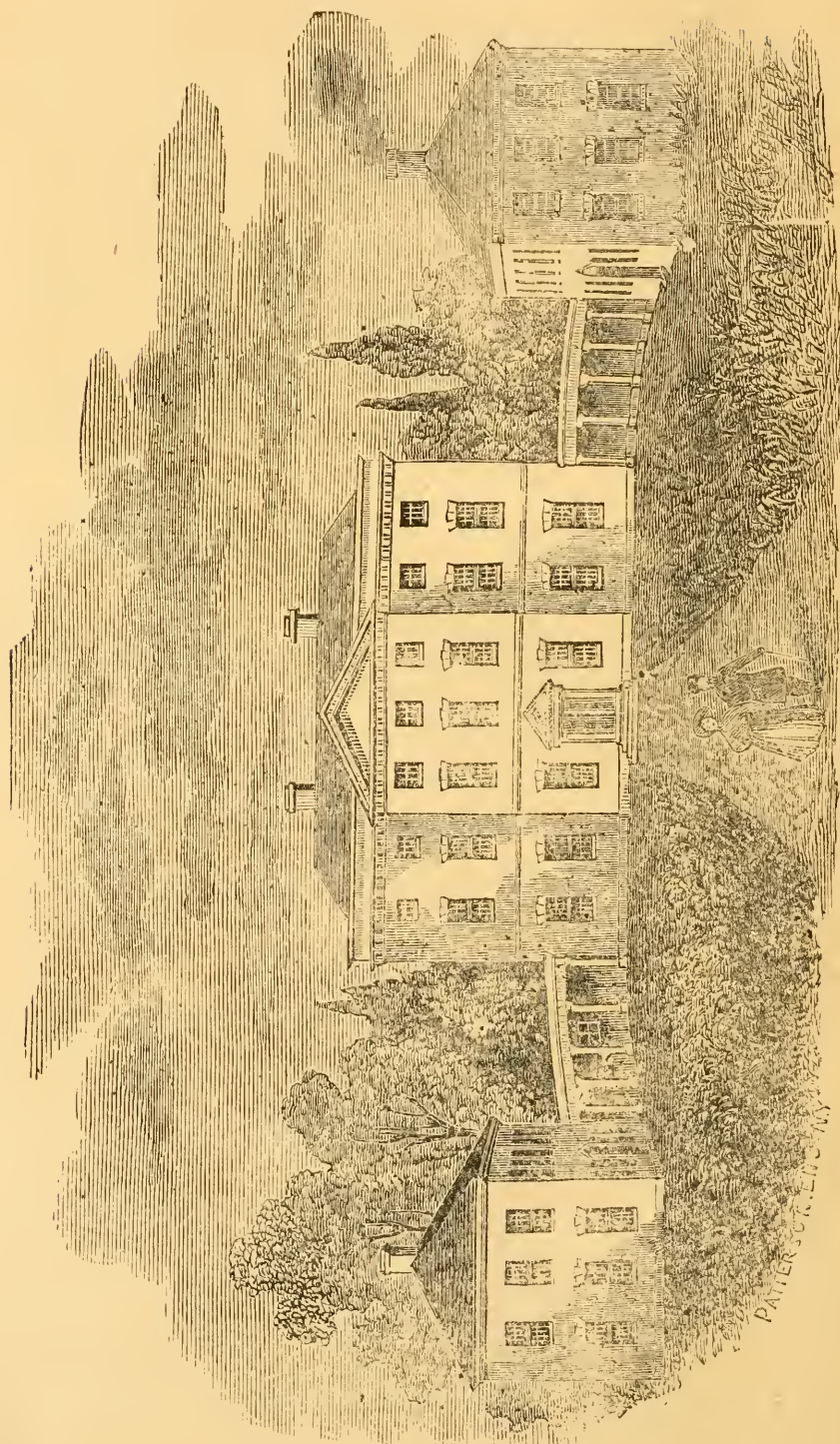
FORT BARNWELL.

This fort is immediately on Neuse river, about 18 miles from New Berne by water, and about same distance by land. It is built on a bank nearly twenty feet above the river. Its location shows that the Tuscarora Indians had some considerable knowledge of the art of fortification. It was assailable only on two sides; the front was protected by the river, and one side was protected by a water course. On the top of the embankment was erected a palisade of stakes driven in the ground. Only two sides of the fort now remain, the rest having disappeared under cultivation. The South Carolina troops who assailed and captured it, were under the command of Col. John Barnwell who, from his gallantry in this affair, won the name of "Tuscarora John," and the fort was subsequently called Fort Barnwell. As he is an imposing figure in the early annals of the settlement of North Carolina, some account of the distinguished family from which he sprung, might interest the reader.

The family of Barnwell or Barneveld is of Norman extraction. The ancestor of the family came into England with William of Normandy and was with him when victory perched upon his banner on the fatal field of Hastings. The family

won honors, lands and distinction. Another of the family, Sir Michael de Barnewell, made Ireland his home and founded the baroneteies of Kingsland and Trimblestone. He was a companion-in-arms with Richard de Clare, Earl of Strigul, known as Strongbow. They were faithful to the House of Stuart, fought in its defence and lost lands, wealth and power. Another of the family, John Barnwell or Barnewell, is distinguished in the history of the United Netherlands during her terrible struggle with Spain, whose power then overshadowed the earth. During the dark days of the Revolutionary war the Barnwells were prominent in war and in council. When the British threatened, if the Americans retaliated for the base and cruel murder of Colonel Hayne, they would sacrifice the American prisoners then in their possession; among these prisoners were three Barnwells, descendants of "Tuscarora John." The prisoners unanimously signed a paper requesting the Continental authorities to take no thought of them, but to act as they thought best for the welfare of their country.

The Barnwells have been distinguished not only on the battle field but also as jurists, and statesmen and Christian Divines, and their ardent, devoted consecration of their all "to the service of Christ shed a radiance around the old Norman name purer and holier than the fame of the proudest conqueror that earth can boast."



TRYON PALACE, NEW BERNE, N. C.

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF NEW BERNE, N. C.

The first permanent settlement on the peninsular bounded by the waters of the Neuse and Trent rivers, now known as New Berne, was made in the year 1710, by a body of German and Swiss emigrants; the former were from Heidelberg, on the Neckar, in the Grand Duchy of Baden; they had been made the victims of religious persecution because they could not change their religion with every change of their rulers—their sin being Protestantism. While they suffered religious persecution on the one hand, on the other the French army considered them as German enemies, and desolated and harried the country. Their condition excited the pity and sorrow of the Queen of England, and she, by proclamation, invited them to England and offered them protection in her dominions. They accepted the offered protection and about twelve thousand took refuge in England.

At this time it so happened that a Swiss Nobleman, Christopher de Graffenried, from the canton of Berne was in England with a number of his countrymen that were anxious to emigrate. There was also another Swiss gentleman in London, Lewis Michel, who had been an officer in the Swiss army and knew America well, having been an agent for the Swiss government to find a large tract of land either in Pennsylvania, Virginia or Carolina, suitable for a colony.

De Graffenried and Lewis Michel bought from the Lords Proprietors ten thousand acres of land to be laid off in one body on or between the Cape Fear and Neuse rivers or any of their branches. They paid one pound sterling for each 100 acres, and bound themselves to a quit rent of a six pence sterling yearly for every hundred acres; and the Surveyor General of the colony was ordered to lay off for them in addition 100,000 acres to be reserved for them for twelve years.

De Graffenried and Michel agreed to transport six hundred and fifty Germans and Swiss and give each family 250 acres of land five years for nothing, and after five years at a rent of two pence per acre; and still further agreed to furnish them gratis with tools for agriculture and building, and to supply them also with cattle, hogs and sheep for which they should not pay until seven years after receiving them; and also to supply them with necessary food for themselves and families to be paid for two years after their arrival. The Lords Proprietors were anxious for the Germans to

emigrate as they wanted occupants for their land. The Queen was anxious, as emigration would increase the strength of her colonies; and De Graffenried and Michel were also anxious, as they expected to make money out of it; consequently they readily acceded to the proposition made by the Commissioners appointed by the Queen, to solicit subscriptions from the benevolent, to aid the poverty stricken exiles, and to make their pathway pleasant to their future home in the wilds of North Carolina.

The Commissioners of the Queen agreed to furnish each emigrant, old and young, twenty shillings sterling in clothes and money, and to pay De Graffenried and Michel five pounds and ten shillings sterling a head for transportation.

In December, 1710, these emigrants landed at the confluence of Neuse and Trent rivers, at or near what is now known as Union Point, and New Berne was begun. Little did they expect the dire and dreadful calamity that awaited them. In 1711 the Indians became restive at the encroachment of the whites upon their lands; many of them had been employed by the whites as servants, and perfect confidence was reposed in their fidelity. They were permitted to have free ingress or egress to or from their dwellings, and upon the whole their physical condition was much improved. Notwithstanding this kind treatment, a general massacre was planned among them for the extermination of the white settlers on the Roanoke, Pamlico and Neuse rivers. The conspiracy extended among the Tuscaroras on the Roanoke, the Pamlicoos on river of same name, the Cotechneys who lived in what is now known as Greene county, the Cores on the Neuse and its lower waters, the Mattamuskeets and Matchapungoes,—the former in what is now known as Hyde county, and the latter on the Pungo river in that part of the State known now as Beaufort county.

The day of slaughter was appointed; the savages to the number of sixteen hundred, their whole available strength, divided themselves into small but overpowering parties and commenced their work of death. The surprise was as great as it was terrible; the whites were living, as they thought, in perfect security and did not dream of any dissatisfaction among the Indians, so securely had they kept secret their terrible purposes.

The time appointed by the Indians for simultaneous action, was the day preceding the new moon, which would occur on the 22d of September, 1711. When the appointed day for slaughter came, twelve hundred Tuscaroras from the Roanoke, separated into small parties, set out on their mission of death. There had been no outward manifestation of

hostility among the Indians; individual Indians were sent among the whites to reconnoitre, and as night approached, numbers appeared upon pretence of seeking provisions, but not in such quantities as to cause suspicion or alarm. At sunrise, which was the preconcerted time for simultaneous butchery, those Indians in the employ of the whites,—and there was scarcely a house in the settlement without them—gave a signal to which a response was given in the terrible war-whoop of the savages, and the dreadful work began. The carnage was terrible; the slaughter was indiscriminate; gray haired age, young men, feeble women and innocent children all fared alike; but few escaped. One hundred and thirty were butchered on the Roanoke. The Swiss and Germans around New Berne, to the number of sixty, were murdered. The Huguenot settlements on the Pamlico suffered terribly, and the Indians only desisted from their bloody work from drunkenness and fatigue.

The success of this massacre aroused the Indians throughout Virginia and even as far north as the colony of New York. They were like hungry tigers thirsting for blood, and it required all the address and vigorous exertions of Gov. Spotswood of the Virginia colony and the Governor of South Carolina to quell the war-spirit among the tribes in their respective colonies.

The Governor of South Carolina sent an armed force of whites, and some Indian allies whose services had been secured, under the command of Col. John Barnwell; these, together with the few remaining white settlers formed a force sufficiently strong to cope with the Indians. In the mean time the Indians had fortified themselves in a strong palisade fort about eighteen miles from New Berne, now known as Fort Barnwell, and the whites marched to attack them in their fortification. The Indians being confident of their strength marched out and gave battle and were defeated with great slaughter. They retired to their fortification, and Barnwell laid siege. The Indians, after again sustaining great loss, were compelled to surrender.

Notwithstanding the disastrous defeat at Fort Barnwell the Indians continued to wage war with so much vigor that it was necessary for the Governor and Council to solicit further assistance from South Carolina; it was obtained and an additional force marched from there under the command of Col. Moore. Upon his arrival at New Berne, he ascertained that the Cotechney tribe, having heard of his coming, had strongly fortified themselves where the town of Snow Hill now stands in Greene county. He immediately marched against them, invested the fort and after a stubborn resistance

upon the part of the Indians, succeeded in capturing it together with 800 prisoners, many of whom were made slaves.

The Indians, though defeated in two battles, were not yet humbled; the Mattamuskeets, the Matchapungoes and the Cores still held out and continued to wage war. Col. Moore, after the defeat of the Cotechneys, turned his attention to the Mattamuskeets and Matchapungo tribes, and after a weary and painful march came upon them in the swamps of Hyde county and defeated and dispersed both tribes. From there he marched against the Cores who had been again engaged in murdering the whites in the vicinity of New Berne and on the lower waters of the Neuse. He found them in Carteret county, near where the town of Beaufort now stands, gave battle and obtained a victory. This was the last Indian war in the vicinity of New Berne, and the last in the colony of North Carolina. The Indians were, after the defeat at Beaufort, completely humbled and sued for peace. The Tuscarora tribe emigrated to New York and joined the tribes now known as the Six Nations. The Cores, Cotechney and Mattamuskeet Indians were settled around Mattamuskeet Lake, on a tract of ten thousand acres of land.

A few days before the time fixed for the massacre of the whites, De Graffenried and the Surveyor General, Lawson, left New Berne and proceeded up Neuse river to make discoveries as to how far the stream was navigable, and also to inspect the lands. After journeying the greater part of the day, they concluded to spend the first night at an Indian village called "Corutra." They were met by two Indians, who were soon joined by a large party, all armed. The Baron and Lawson became alarmed and attempted to retreat to their boat; the Indians anticipating this movement, seized their arms and provisions, took them prisoners, carried them to a village and gave them up to a chief. On the succeeding day the Indians held council, and the Baron and Lawson were examined as to their intentions in proceeding up the River Neuse. The Baron replied, and said his object was to find a better and shorter road to Virginia. The Indians then complained of the colonists generally, and of Lawson particularly; said that he was the man who sold their lands. The next day the Baron and Lawson hoped to be permitted to return home, but were disappointed and subjected to another examination. One of the Core Indians whom Lawson had offended by reprimanding him for some misconduct, produced an unfriendly feeling toward the prisoners. This Indian, who understood a little English, overhearing a conversation between De Graffenried and Lawson represented to his countrymen that they were speaking of them in a

disrespectful manner. The Indians became enraged, and although De Graffenried said the statement made by the Indian was untrue, they fell upon them, beat them unmercifully, and condemned them to death. Lawson and the negro servant of the Baron were executed. The Baron escaped by claiming to be a King of the Germans and demanded by what authority they could put a King to death, when the King had broken no law of their making, or committed no offence toward them.

The mode of Lawson's death was terrible. The Indians stuck his body full of fine splinters made of pitch pine, of the kind known as lightwood, and set them on fire.

Lawson, in his letters on North Carolina, had represented the Indians as kind and gentle in their dispositions. They now gave him terrible evidence that they were as revengeful and blood thirsty when aroused as the tiger in his jungle.

Of the arrest of De Graffenried and the murder of Lawson and the negro, the whites of New Berne knew nothing; had they been aware of it, their suspicions that the Indians were bent on some treachery might have been aroused sufficiently to have caused them to make some preparation for defence; but unhappily the only warning they had was the terrible war-whoop.

For the next fifteen or twenty years there is but little data—but little known of the history of New Berne. De Graffenried not much relishing his experience in colonizing among Indians, mortgaged his property to Col. Pollock, one of the Lords Proprietors deputies and commander-in-chief of the colony.

We think the colony must have flourished somewhat, as the legislature in 1723, then in session at Edenton, passed "An Act for the better settling of the town of New Berne in the precinct of Craven." By said act it was incorporated as a town and lots were designated for a court house, church and market place.

On the 6th March, 1738, the Legislatures which had heretofore assembled in Edenton and Bath met in New Berne and several important measures were acted upon and adopted. For several years thereafter the Legislature met in New Berne and in 1740 ordered four lots to be sold for the purpose of erecting a church. From this time we have some data, and well attested tradition. Though a small place she attracted some attention from abroad. Well attested tradition and old letters tell us of her foreign business and business coast-wise.

In 1743 we find from the records of the court that there were several "Taverns" and "Ordinaries" in the town and the prices for entertainment were regulated by law. The following is the schedule of prices:

	S.	D.
Lodging one night, - - - - -	2	0
One hot diet, - - - - -	5	0
One cold diet, - - - - -	2	0
Pasturage for a horse, - - - - -	2	0
One quart Madeira wine, - - - - -	20	0
" " Claret " - - - - -	20	0
Rum punch with loaf sugar - - - - -	5	0
" " " brown sugar, - - - - -	4	0
Half pint rum, - - - - -	4	0
Beer, - - - - -	3	0
Corn per quart, - - - - -		9

The above, we imagine, were the prices in the depreciated currency of the day.

In the years 1745 and 1747 the Legislature again met in New Berne.

In 1749 the first printing press in the colony was introduced into the town by James Davis, who issued a weekly paper called "The North Carolina Gazette." The office was located on the lot on the corner of Broad and East Front streets, south side. Davis died in 1783, much respected on account of his usefulness and purity of character.

Hogs, at this time, must have been troublesome, as the Commissioners of the town met to ascertain who were "inclined" to enclose the town with a fence running from river to river "to keep out hogs and wild animals," to be built of good, strong, substantial rails, said fence to be six feet high and "two strong gates to be made in the same manner as Doctor Haslin's" The builder was allowed fifty pounds for the erection of the fence, and gate keepers were appointed. The number of cattle, sheep, horses and hogs each resident was allowed to keep in town was regulated by law. In 1752 a public pound was erected, and all stray animals were caught and sold.

By enactment of the Commissioners it was ordered, that all owners of lots should cut down the trees on their premises and clear the lots up, under penalty of twenty shillings for all dereliction; and the Commissioners also required that all wooden chimneys be pulled down. The following are extracts from the reports of the Commissioners in 1753:

"Ordered, That J. Davis, agent, collect the several sums subscribed by the several persons for making the fence, and that John Bryan and Benjamin Fordham keep the fence in order for six months, and when the gates are finished, to keep them shut."

"Ordered, That the Town Constable warn the several and respective masters and mistresses of families and others liable by law, to meet at the Court House on Thursday next, at 10 o'clock, and bring with them all their male taxables, provided with grubbing hoes and axes to clear the streets of the town under penalty by law."

In 1754 there was a meeting of the Legislature and Gov. Arthur Dobbs was inaugurated. He brought with him as a present from King George to the colony several cannon and one thousand muskets. About this time a little incident occurred that aroused some commotion in New Berne. Instructions had been received to fix on a more convenient and accessible location for the seat of government. A place called "Tower Hill" in Greene county was selected, but nothing more ever came of the instructions.

An act was passed in 1764 by the Legislature to erect a school house in New Berne. North Carolina was then without a public school. This school still exists in the city; and in the latter part of the 18th century the "old brick academy" as it is called, was erected.

Gov. Dobbs died in 1764 and was succeeded by William Tryon. After Tryon came into office a scheme for the erection of an elegant palace entered his imagination and he bent every energy of his mind to accomplish his object, and even the influence of the King of England was brought to bear upon the people; and Lady Tryon and her sister, Lady Esther Wake, were lavish in their blandishments on the legislators to effect the object of Governor Tryon. Plans and specifications were imported from England together with an architect, John Hawks, grandfather to the eminent divine Dr. Francis L. Hawks. During Tryon's administration the building was finished, and at an expense that bore terribly on the limited means of the people. A picture of the palace and its surroundings is given on 16th page. Its cost approximated one hundred thousand dollars, a very large sum of money for the then few inhabitants of North Carolina to raise, to say nothing of the taxes levied to assist the British government to carry on war in other portions of the continent. It was, when finished, the finest residence in the colonies and was furnished in a style both costly and magnificent, and the relics now in possession of some few families in New Berne have scarcely an equal in the extravagance of the present day. The contract for building the palace specified that it should be 87 feet front and 59 feet deep, and three stories high with suitable buildings for offices, etc. The stable, which is still standing, and is now used as a chapel, was connected with the palace by a curviform colonnade, and the servants' hall was connected in the same manner. The stable has resisted the inroads of time, and is in the same

style of architecture as when left by Tryon, with the exception of the enlargement of the windows, and some interior alterations.

Says Ebenezer Hazzard, in his Journal for 1777, when he visited the palace: "You enter a hall in which are four niches for statues. The chimney breasts of this council chamber, dining hall and drawing room, and the cornices of these rooms were of white marble. The chimney breast of the council chamber was the most elaborate, being ornamented by two Ionic columns below and four columns above, with beautiful entablature architrave and frieze. Over the inner door or ante-chamber or entrance hall was a tablet with a Latin inscription showing that the palace was dedicated to Sir William Draper, the conqueror of Manilla," and also the following lines in Latin which were written by Draper, then on a visit to Tryon :

"In the reign of a monarch who goodness disclosed,
A free happy people to dread tyrants opposed,
Have to virtue and merit erected this dome;
May the owner and household make this their loved home—
Where religion, the arts and the laws may unite
Future ages to live in sweet peace and delight."

The above translation was made by Judge Martin, the historian of North Carolina, who visited the edifice in 1783 in company with the unfortunate Don Francisco de Miranda. That gentleman assured Martin that the structure had no equal in South America."

The above statement we copy from Lossing's "Field Book of the Revolution," who subjoins in a note that Sir William Draper was an excessively vain man; upon a cenotaph at his seat at Clifton Down, near Bristol, England, he had this inscription placed: "HERE LIES THE MOTHER OF SIR WILLIAM DRAPER."

The inscription over the door of the ante-chamber of the palace was so great a burlesque upon the then existing state of affairs, that it excited the ridicule of the people; Judge Maurice Moore, of the Superior court, over the signature of "Atticus," addressed him a letter of withering scorn, scarcely without a parallel, unless in the celebrated letters of Junius. We extract the following:

"Your pride has as often exposed you to ridicule as the rude petulance of your disposition has to contempt. Your solicitude about the title of His Excellency for Mrs. Tryon, and the arrogant reception you gave to a respectable company at an entertainment of your own making, SEATED WITH YOUR LADY BY YOU ON ELBOW-CHAIRS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM, bespeak a littleness of mind, which, believe me sir, when blended with the dignity and importance of your office renders you supremely ridiculous."

The arrogant and overbearing conduct of Tryon, both in private and public life was so great, that the people were aroused and became violent and disorderly in their demonstrations; this feeling extended throughout the colony. The

horde of tax gatherers that had been let loose among the people, demanding illegal fees for their services, aroused the people in the interior of the State to armed resistance. The most obnoxious of these scoundrels was one Edward Fanning, a lawyer of ability who had grown rich by extortion. After repeated promises on the part of Tryon to ameliorate the condition of the people, and as often broken, they would not stand his tyranny any longer. They armed themselves, and were styled Regulators and were guilty of a few acts of lawlessness.

Tryon, upon receipt of intelligence that the Regulators were on their way to New Berne, having heard that their representative (Husband) had been imprisoned, became alarmed, and proceeded to fortify New Berne. He assembled the militia of the adjoining counties and marched against them and found them encamped in Alamance, and upon their petitioning for redress, met them with a demand to lay down their arms and disperse.

During the conference with the Regulators, Tryon became enraged at some plain talk on the part of one Robert Thompson, an amiable but bold man in his speech, who had gone to Tryon's camp as an agent to negotiate and upon his attempting to return to his friends Tryon seized a musket from the hands of one of his soldiers and shot Thompson dead; he then took counsel of his passions and gave the word FIRE upon the Regulators. The militia hesitated, and Tryon became maddened with rage, rose in his stirrups and shouted, "Fire on them or on me." The firing then became general; the Regulators soon exhausted their ammunition and beat a retreat. Tryon lost sixty men in killed and wounded; the Regulators lost nine in killed. THIS WAS THE FIRST BATTLE OF THE REVOLUTION, fought 16th May, 1771.

As soon as the battle was over Tryon executed seven of the prisoners without even the form of a trial. He had been styled by the Cherokee Indians "The Great Wolf of North Carolina," a title well deserved for his many cruel acts. He was soon appointed Governor of the Colony of New York, and left much to the joy of the people.

During the Revolutionary war he was guilty of many unnecessary acts of wanton cruelty to the people of the Northern Colonies; he burned Continental village in New York; his hatred to Americans amounted to insanity; he plotted the murder of Washington; he burned the village of Danbury in Connecticut; he plundered the village of Stamford; layed the town of Fairfield in ashes, and plundered the

town of Norwalk, all in the colony of Connecticut. Such is the record of this brutal wretch. Of all the officers of Great Britain who fought against the colonies, he was the most vindictive and brutal; even the cruel Col. Tarlton was an Angel of Mercy in comparison with him. We have been thus particular in giving some account of this man, for the reason that his history and his official military acts are part of the history of New Berne. He was succeeded by Martin, who, to his credit, endeavored to allay the disturbance of the people, but was, as all of the other Royal Governors, too much restricted by his instructions; but the people were now thoroughly aroused and ready to dare and to do anything that would hamper or obstruct the British authority.

The first legislature that ever met, in North Carolina independent of Royal authority, met in New Berne on the 25th day of August, 1774. The convention that had been called by the people a few months before and was presided over by John Harvey, or Perquimans, was again called, and met at the same time as the legislature. This convention had been called for the purpose of sending delegates to the Continental Congress. Governor Martin denounced the Continental Congress as "seditious and wicked" and endeavored to keep the two assemblies then in New Berne distinct. He entreated the legislative body to discountenance the convention of the other deputies chosen by the people and in firm and respectful language urged the people "to remember their allegiance and to faithfully maintain it." His appeals were without the hoped for results, both legislature and convention were too intimately allied in sentiment to act in opposition to each other. The Governor then dissolved the legislature on the 8th of April 1774.

The Governor and the people were now fairly at issue, and fearing for his safety, he fled to Fort Johnson, on the Cape Fear, and finally took refuge on the British sloop of war "Cruiser" and from there fulminated his proclamations.

The war clouds that for several years had hovered over the country, now burst with fury upon the colonists. The battle shout of victory that went up from the plains of Lexington resounded in clarion notes throughout the land. The news spread east, west, north and south. Onward it sped its way south through rocky glens, over hills and dales, over the wide waste of waters to Carolina's borders; and onward through evergreen forests, and leaping broad sounds and rapid rivers to New Berne. "For God's sake forward it night and day," said that grand old patriot, Cornelius Harnett, of

Brunswick. Men of South Carolina heard the news and on fresh relays of horses, dispatched it through groves of pine, palmetto and majestic oaks, and over broad savannas to Charleston; and still onwards, the glorious news sped until it resounded on the blue waters of the Mexican gulf. It passed through the portals of the Alleghanies and re-echoed from snowy peak to snowy peak, and sounded down the wild gorges of the French Broad until it reached the hardy men on the Holston. The turbid waters of the Ohio bore the news to the brave settlers on the Kentucky.

In the north, hill top spoke it to mountain and mountain to lake and it was borne onward to the waters of the mighty Saint Lawrence. Men felt that the wearisome uncertainty was now over, that war was inevitable. New Berne was wild with excitement. Men flew to arms; every town and every tannery were set to work; the women and children moulded bullets and amid all these stern preparations for war, the people freely gave of their abundance to the relief of the people of Massachusetts.

Gov. Martin made strenuous exertions to raise an army amongst the loyalists: he issued commissions to them, and the Royal standard was set up at Cross creek, near Fayetteville. An army of 1,500 men, mostly from among the Scotch settlers, was soon formed and placed under the command of Donald McDonald, a veteran Scotch soldier. The continental soldiers under the command of Colonels Caswell and Lillington attacked and defeated them with great slaughter. A Northern historian in describing this great battle says: "The strong minute men of the Neuse region, their officers wearing silver crescents upon their hats, inscribed with the stirring words "Liberty or Death" were in front and to their gallantry may be attributed the splendid results of the battle of Moore's Creek fought the 27th of February, 1776.

In the month of August 1781 a regular force of 400 men and about the same number of Tories under Major Craig marched from Wilmington and captured New Berne and plundered the town, and brutally murdered Dr. Alexander Gaston, one of the leading spirits of the town. Another gentleman, a strong and active opponent of the crown, Mr. Richard Cogdell, narrowly escaped with his life.

New Berne bore her part in the grand revolutionary struggle; she was a hot bed of revolution. She gave freely of arms men and money to the great cause; and during the entire war her sons participated in the various battles. The population of New Berne at the outbreak of the war did not

exceed six hundred people. She had considerable commerce coastwise and foreign; after the conclusion of the war her commerce was enlarged. In the early days of North Carolina there were many settlers, scions of families of rank; consequently the artificial distinction in society were very prominent; it was the custom even in the proceedings of a court of law to give the title of "gentleman" in the drawing of legal documents. Among the prominent settlers of New Berne was Doctor Alexander Gaston, whose nativity was Ireland. He was a surgeon in the British Navy, resigned in Havana, emigrated to the colonies and settled in New Berne. He was a true representative of Ireland, hot headed, impulsive and brave. His grand-father was a Presbyterian clergyman, of Huguenot stock, that emigrated to Ireland upon the revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685. The Gastons were descended from the celebrated Count Gaston de Foix, renowned in the 14th century for his learning, wealth and prowess in arms, and one of the most powerful subjects of the King of France. Alexander Gaston was the father of the celebrated jurist and statesman, William Gaston, whose remains now rest in the beautiful Cedar Grove cemetery. Judge Gaston in his day and generation was in the foremost rank of the galaxy of great men. He left a grand-son William, who was an officer in the United States Army, and was killed in Oregon by the Indians in his first campaign. When found, he was lying on his side dead, with seven arrows shot through his body and beside him lay his empty revolver and his sword, and around him were the bodies of twelve dead Indians whom he had slain in the desperate encounter.

During the administration of Tryon, whose public entertainments and great style in which he lived, were the themes of every tongue, New Berne became the seat of colonial fashion. Persons of rank and wealth came from the adjoining colonies of Virginia and South Carolina, attracted by the lavish hospitality of the patrician element of the population—there were patricians in those days—bringing with them their families, servants and blooded horses; among the amusements then most in vogue was horse racing, and it was carried to a great extent. Tradition runneth that Tryon had the race track now near New Berne laid out; we think this account of it is correct. He, Tryon, was fond of horses and his stable was well filled.

New Berne was out of the track of the contending Revolutionary armies, consequently suffered comparatively little, though she was a hot bed of revolution, and "a hornets nest

of rebellion;" and poured her treasures freely into the lap of the country. In colonial times her merchants possessed princely means, and contributed liberally to the war. John Wright Stanly, the most liberal contributor of them all, for he was the richest, who after losing thirty-five sail of vessel with their cargoes, came out of the war with his fortune but little impaired.

During the last war with Great Britain, New Berne suffered much in her commerce in consequence of the non-intercourse and embargo act enforced by the Federal Government. Some of the inhabitants took a new cut to better their condition, they fitted out a privateer and proceeded to make a little war on their own private account; and they were very successful. The writer remembers hearing the captain of the privateer when he was quite an old man say, "that when peace was proclaimed he felt like crying," that "privateering paid so well he would like to follow the business always." The privateer was called the "Snap Dragon" and the commanders' name was Otway Burns. She was a very fast and a very dangerous vessel to British commerce. She took many prizes and some very rich ones. The first church edifice erected in New Berne was the Episcopal. It stood on the corner of the lot now occupied by the present church. The old church, built in colonial times was cruciform, and was pulled down when the present edifice was erected. Religious intolerance existed in North Carolina as well as in Virginia and Massachusetts previous to the days of the revolution. The records of Craven County show, that this intolerance was shown to the Baptist clergymen who applied to the county authorities for license to preach the Gospel of Christ, and were made to suffer imprisonment as disturbers of the peace.

After the revolutionary war was closed and all men were declared "free and equal" and allowed to worship God in a manner that seemed to them best, then the Baptists built a church near Cedar Grove Cemetery, which is now used as a colored Episcopal church. Early in the present century about the year 1806 the mighty tide of Methodism flowed over Eastern Carolina, its beneficial effects were felt in New Berne. The early apostles of that faith who first preached in New Berne were enthusiastic in their devotion to the cause. They had earned the respect and love of the people by their great self-denial and holy lives. Some of them were plain and unlettered men, but their earnestness and sincere love for the cause they had espoused lent them an eloquence

that moved the masses, and the good results were seen in the improved condition of the people both mentally and morally.

In the first quarter of the present century the Presbyterians erected a church. The pastor, the Rev. L. C. Vass, D. D., has published quite an interesting history of the rise and progress of the Presbyterian church in New Berne. It would be well to state that the Presbyterian immigrants into North Carolina were generally educated; wherever they settled they erected a church and a school house. The Catholics also erected a church. Since the erection of these churches, the sphere of religious influence has extended and widened until there are now twenty-one churches in the city of New Berne. New Berne has produced many learned and highly gifted men, renowned in law, statesmanship and divinity. She was called the athens of North Carolina. In the preceding pages, we have spoken of William Gaston, Judge of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, also United States Senator, the peer of any man who stood up in that body, and justly renowned for his wisdom, eloquence, learning and piety. There were also the Stanleys, the Spaight, the Bryan brothers, Buxton, the Washingtons, the Sheppards, the Donnels, father and son, Badger, Blackledge, the Hawks, Atmore, Manly, Hutchings, (now of Texas,) H. T. Guion and others, all with one exception have passed away; their virtues are a precious heritage to their descendants.

In the days when commerce was carried on coastwise and foreign exclusively in sail vessels, then New Berne was a great ship building point. The introduction of steam transportation injured this industry very greatly. Now the building of steam vessels is a growing industry. About the years 1828 and 1830 the growing prosperity of New Berne was very much retarded, owing to opening up of the South-western lands. Emigration to the States of Alabama and Mississippi set in. Owing to the vicious system of agriculture then in vogue, the uplands of North Carolina were worn out and the cry was for cheaper lands, richer lands and good cotton lands; had the emigrants of that day pursued the same course of industry and painful self-denial in North Carolina that they were compelled to do in the States of their adoption there would have been no necessity of emigration. The system of the cultivation of lands now in North Carolina has changed, and we can point with pride to the farms around New Berne and challenge comparison with any trucking or cotton farms in the United States.

New Berne, during the war of 1812, was very near falling into the hands of British sailors. Admiral Cockburn while on his way to the West India islands, after having finished his outrages upon the non-combatants in Chesapeake Bay, anchored his fleet at Ocracoke bar, landed a force on the islands of Ocracoke and Portsmouth, took several of the inhabitants prisoners, among them was Mr. Thomas Singleton, then United States Collector. All of them were subsequently released. He destroyed one or two privateers then at anchor that were unable to proceed to a place of safety up the Pamlico sound, owing to their heavy draught of water.

Having learned that the privateer "Snap Dragon" was then at New Berne refitting, and also that there was a very large amount of specie on deposit in the bank, the fruits of the depredations on British commerce, he determined to pay New Berne a visit. Manning a large number of boats with several hundred marines and soldiers, all well armed, he started them on the expedition. They had not gone very far before they were signalled to return. Soon after they left the Admiral told Mr. Singleton that they were on their way to New Berne and the object of the visit, and that he anticipated an easy job. Mr. Singleton said that it was to be regretted that he had sent the expedition on such an errand, that it would end in the capture or slaughter of the whole party, as New Berne was well fortified, and that there were two thousand soldiers there in New Berne waiting marching orders. Upon receipt of this information, which was a ruse upon the part of Mr. Singleton, the expedition was recalled.

General Washington in the latter part of the last century made a tour through the South. He visited New Berne and the people gathered from afar and near to do honor to the distinguished guest. In Tryon's palace the reception was held. A ball was given him at the house of John Wright Stanley, situated on the southwest corner of Neuse and Middle streets, now owned and occupied by Mr. James A. Bryan. He was entertained at the house on the northwest corner of Neuse and East Front streets, now owned and occupied by the family of the late distinguished Judge Manly.

It has been the good fortune of the writer of these pages to have held converse with a lady who was a native of New Berne, and a belle when Gen. Washington visited the city. She described him as being very stately in appearance, was

an easy, graceful dancer, had a pleasant smile for everyone, and expressed a preference FOR CORN BREAD FOR BREAKFAST.

In the grounds of Christ Church is the grave of Charles Elliott, Attorney General of the Province of North Carolina, who died in 1750, and on his tombstone is the following inscription :

“AN HONEST LAWYER INDEED.”

One would think from this inscription that honest lawyers were more than scarce in the colony.

We have had much to say with regard to this old historic town. North Carolinians are proud of her history. It is true that she has not advanced as far in material progress as other places. There is none of the garish show of wealth exhibited here that one can find in other towns of like size. The people are friendly and unassuming in their manner, intelligent and courteous, kind and considerate and sojourners here always find it so, and invariably express themselves as being well pleased.



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